BATMAN
No.39

FEB...MAR.
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DC

BATMAN

In this issue:
Catwoman vs. BATMAN!

Memories of Christmas Holiday scenes like this live forever if you record them in snapshots

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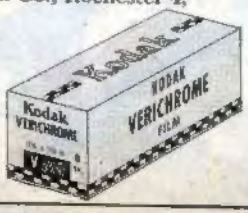

Kodak

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -
HAVE YOU EVER FELT AFRAID WITHOUT KNOWING WHY? OF COURSE - AND SO HAS EVERYONE! FOR DEEP IN OUR MINDS ARE DIMMED MEMORIES WHICH SOMETIMES TAKE ON NIGHTMARE SHAPES WHEN TIRED NERVES RELEASE THEM!...AND IN EXTREME CASES THESE DARK FANTASIES MAY ASSUME TRAGIC POWER, AS IN THIS STRANGE TALE OF SECRET FEARS WHICH INSPIRE HEARTLESS CRIMINALS... UNTIL BATMAN AND ROBIN ENTER THE WAR OF NERVES ON THE SIDE OF-
"THE FRIGHTENED PEOPLE!"
GREETINGS 1946

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IN THE HIDEOUT OF ROGER RYALL, UNDERWORLD CHIEFTAIN, ONE MUST SPEAK GUARDEDLY...
SO I'M RUNNIN' LIKE I BEEN SHOT OUT OF A CATAPULT—
I WARNED YOU ABOUT USING WORDS LIKE THAT LAST ONE—OR ANY-THING LIKE IT!
IS THAT CLEAR TO EVERYONE, OR MUST I POUND IT INTO YOU?
EASY, BOSS! CHARLIE DIDN'T MEAN NOTHING!
IT'S YOUR NERVES, CHIEF! YOU SHOULD SEE ONE OF THEM PSYCH-PSYCH-BRAIN DOCTORS!
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME—YOU'LL SEE HOW STEADY MY NERVES ARE WHEN WE GO AFTER THAT PLATINUM TONIGHT!
MIDNIGHT... AND FURTIVE FIGURES CONVERGE ON A REAR DOOR OF A JEWELRY MANUFACTURING FIRM!
JOE, YOU AND CHARLIE SPREAD OUT AND STAND GUARD! BLACKIE AND I WILL GO IN AND CRACK THE VAULT!
IT'LL BE EASY, WITH THE BURGLAR ALARM WIRES CUT!
AND OTHER FIGURES, MORE AWESOME, POISE FOR ACTION!
LOOKS LIKE OUR HUNCH ABOUT FOLLOWING ROGER RYALL IS GOING TO PAY OFF, BATMAN!
LET'S CONGRATULATE OURSELVES WHEN WE'RE THROUGH! READY?

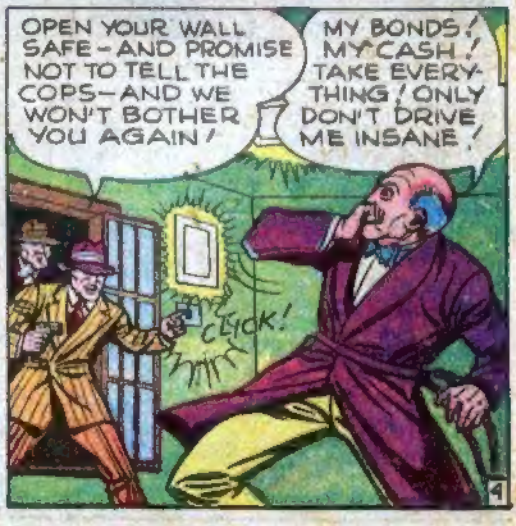
LIKE NOCTURNAL BIRDS OF PREY, THE CAPED CRIME-CRUSHERS SWOOP!
GUESS WHO!
WHAT-?
BATMAN!
BUT NEXT INSTANT...
TOUGH LUCK, RYALL— UH-H-H-..
TOUGH LUCK FOR YOU, CHUMP!
HUH-?
FRESH KID!
WHY NOT BUMP 'EM OFF QUICK, CHIEF?
NO! WE'LL TAKE THEM WITH US TO SHOW THE BOYS HOW TOUGH I AM.'
YES, ROGER RYALL IS TOUGH— EXCEPT WHERE ONE THING IS CONCERNED!
NO! NO! GO AWAY!
MEW!
HELP! SAVE ME! TAKE IT AWAY!
QUICK! GET HIM IN THE CAR BEFORE THE COPS HEAR HIM! WE'LL GET BATMAN AND ROBIN ANOTHER TIME!
PURRR-RRR-RRR..

WHAT STRANGE QUIRK TURNS ROGER RYALL INTO A CRAVEN COWARD IN THE PRESENCE OF A HARMLESS KITTEN?

IT IS AKIN TO SIMILAR FEARS THAT HAUNT OTHER UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE IN MANY WAYS. FOR INSTANCE...

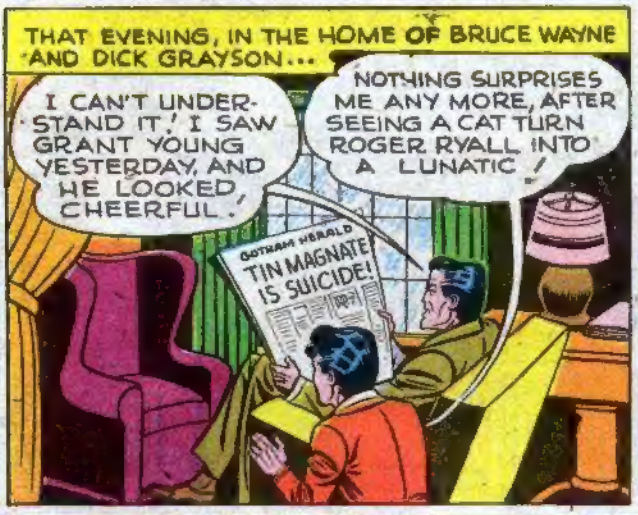
JOHN WEST, RETIRED BANKER, FINDS REFUGE FROM THE SHADOWS IN HIS MIND AT HOME, WHERE SPECIAL LIGHTS IN FLOORS, WALLS AND CEILINGS CAST NO SHADOWS! SOME NIGHTS LATER...

AND THEN—AN AMUSING SHADOW-SHOW FILLS HIM WITH UNUTTERABLE DREAD!


OPEN YOUR WALL SAFE—AND PROMISE NOT TO TELL THE COPS—AND WE WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
MY BONDS! MY CASH! TAKE EVERYTHING! ONLY DON'T DRIVE ME INSANE!
CLICK!

AND HILDA GRANVILLE, WEALTHY SOCIETY MATRON, HAS NO FEAR OF SHADOWS— BUT WHEN SHE WALKS IN THE STREET, SHE'S PRECEDED BY MEN WHO WATCH FOR — MIRRORS!
THERE'S ONE, ED, IN THAT WINDOW!
HOW EMBARRASSING! BUT IT WOULD BE DREADFUL IF I SHOULD ACCIDENTALLY LOOK INTO A MIRROR — AND GO CRAZY!
OKAY, WE'VE SCREENED IT FROM VIEW!
LATER, DRESSING FOR A FASHIONABLE BALL...
WILL MADAME WEAR THE EMERALD OR THE RUBY RINGS TONIGHT?
THE EMERALDS— AND HURRY WITH THOSE PICTURES! I WANT TO SEE HOW I LOOK!
LATER...
TWO MEN ARE HERE WITH A PAINTING, MADAME! THEY INSIST ON BRINGING IT IN AND SAY IT WILL AMAZE YOU!
HOW ODD! BUT I'LL SEE THEM!... HMM—NOT BAD, CONSIDERING THESE PHOTOS AREN'T RETOUCHED!
A GIFT FOR YOU, LADY! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SHOW IT TO YOU ALONE!
ALONE?...VERY WELL! MY SERVANTS WILL LEAVE THE ROOM!
OH-H-H-H... A MIRROR! NO! NO!
THANK GOODNESS, SHE FAINTED! GRAB THE JEWELS!
5

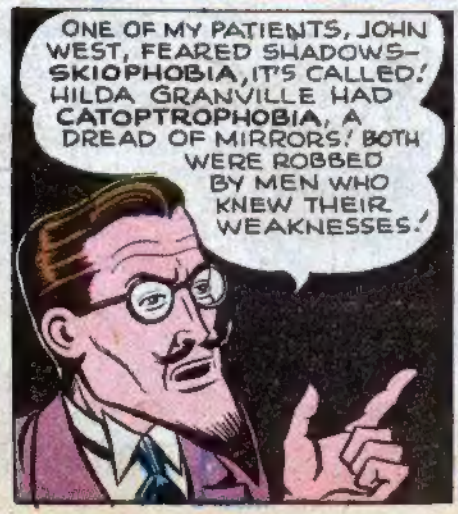
TRAGIC FIGURES, THESE...YET GRANT YOUNG, RICH TINWARE MANUFACTURER IS DESTINED FOR GRIMMER TRAGEDY! STROLLING THROUGH HIS ESTATE NEXT DAY...
AH-H-H..
OKAY- PUT HIM IN THE CAR!
AN ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE, BUILT ON THE BRINK OF A SHEER CLIFF...
HURRY! GET HIM UPSTAIRS BEFORE HE COMES TO!
WH-WHERE AM I?
LOOK AROUND AND YOU'LL SEE. THEN TELL US, HOW MUCH IT'S WORTH TO GET DOWN!
OH-H-H! I'M ON A TOWER— HIGH ABOVE THE GROUND!
YEAH— AND HIGH PLACES DRIVE YOU BATTY! SO WRITE US SOME CHECKS, AND WE'LL TAKE YOU DOWN AFTER WE CASH 'EM!
GRAB HIM!
I CAN'T STAND IT! THE ALTITUDE'S UNBEARABLE!
IT'S LUCKY NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE HERE, OR WE'D FACE A MURDER RAP!

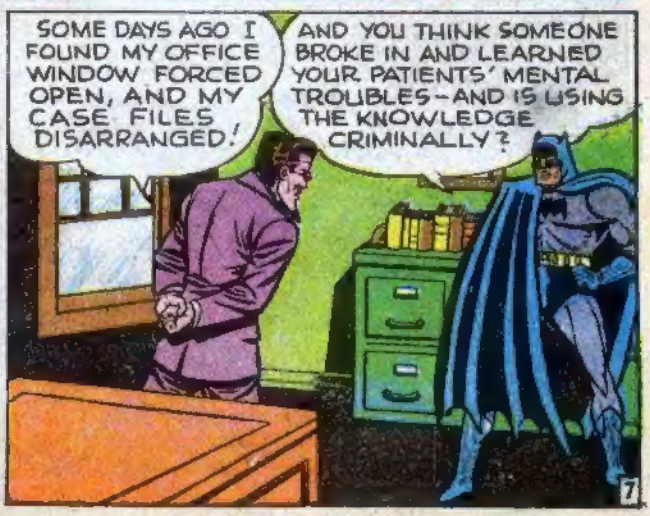

THAT EVENING, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SAW GRANT YOUNG YESTERDAY, AND HE LOOKED CHEERFUL!
NOTHING SURPRISES ME ANY MORE, AFTER SEEING A CAT TURN ROGER RYALL INTO A LUNATIC!
GOTHAM HERALD
TIN MAGNATE IS SUICIDE!

NOT EVEN THIS!
THE BAT SIGNAL! COMMISSIONER GORDON'S INVITATION TO BATMAN AND ROBIN TO EXCITEMENT—I HOPE!

IN POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, MINUTES LATER...
BATMAN AND ROBIN, THIS IS DR. RICHTER! HE WAS TREATING YOUNG BEFORE HIS DEATH!
AS HIS PSYCHOANALYST, NOT PHYSICIAN, I'M SURE HE DIDN'T COMMIT SUICIDE VOLUNTARILY! HE COULDN'T HAVE CLIMBED THAT LIGHTHOUSE!

HE SUFFERED FROM HYPSOPHOBIA, A FEAR OF HEIGHTS! HIS DEATH FORCES ME TO SPEAK OF OTHER CRIMES KEPT SECRET TILL NOW!
OTHER CRIMES?


ONE OF MY PATIENTS, JOHN WEST, FEARED SHADOWS—SKIOPHOBIA, IT'S CALLED! HILDA GRANVILLE HAD CATOPTROPHOBIA, A DREAD OF MIRRORS! BOTH WERE ROBBED BY MEN WHO KNEW THEIR WEAKNESSES!


SOME DAYS AGO I FOUND MY OFFICE WINDOW FORCED OPEN, AND MY CASE FILES DISARRANGED!
AND YOU THINK SOMEONE BROKE IN AND LEARNED YOUR PATIENTS' MENTAL TROUBLES—AND IS USING THE KNOWLEDGE CRIMINALLY?

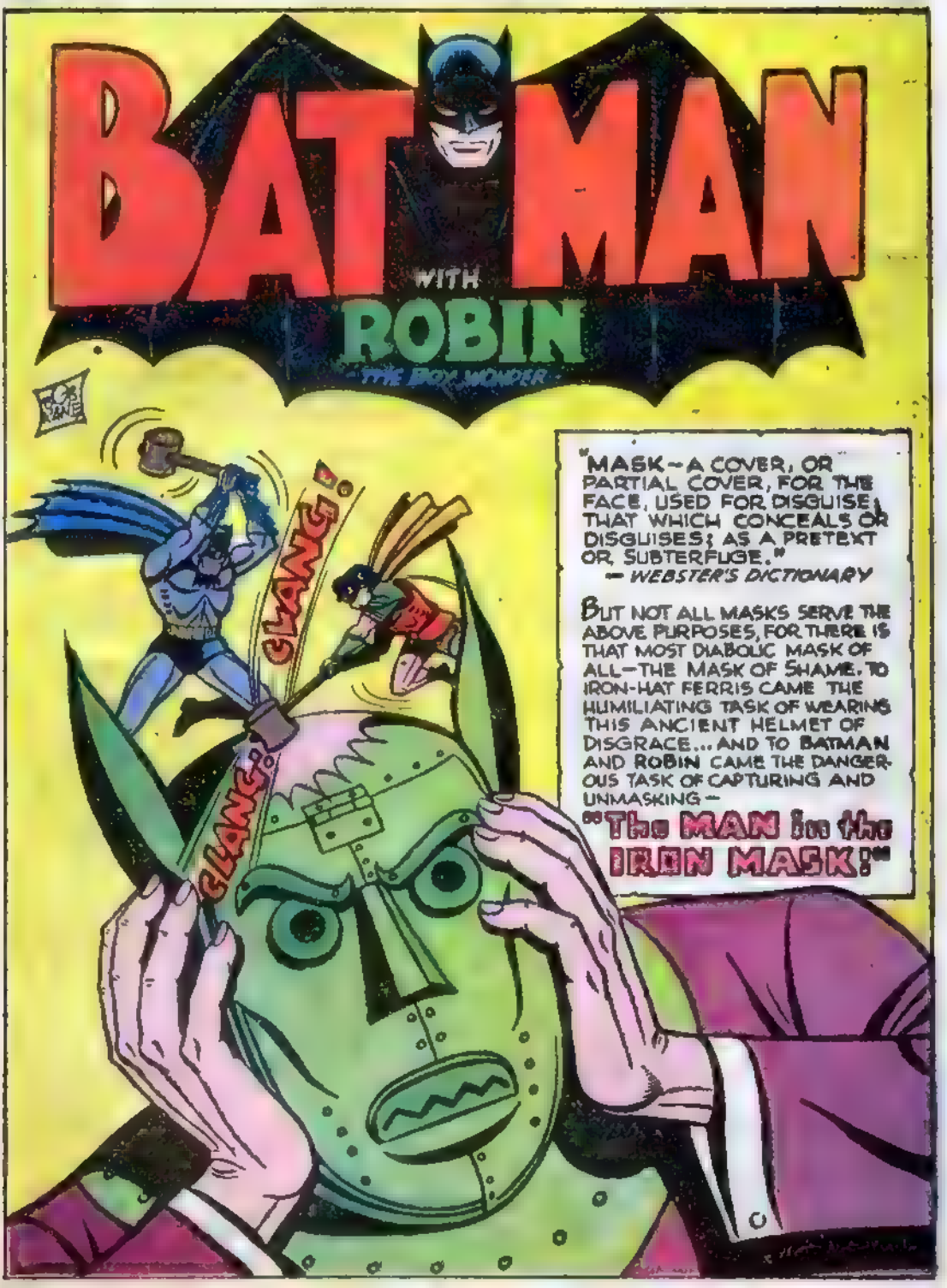
AT DR. RICHTER'S OFFICE...
YOU REALIZE HOW TERRIBLE THIS KNOWLEDGE COULD BE IN THE HANDS OF AN UNSCRUPULOUS PERSON!
I REALIZE HOW TERRIBLE IT'S BEEN ALREADY FOR GRANT YOUNG — IF YOU'RE RIGHT!
HERE'S SOMEONE NAMED MILTON REILLY WHO IS BOTHERED WITH GATOPHOBIA — FEAR OF CATS! THAT MUST BE ROGER REILLY'S TROUBLE!
THAT'S INTERESTING! LET ME SEE THAT CARD, ROBIN!
I REMEMBER REILLY — A BIG HEAVYSET FELLOW! TWO CRUDE CHARACTERS BROUGHT HIM HERE, AND HE WAS INTERESTED IN WHAT I HAD TO SAY ABOUT PHOBIAS!
HMMM...
WE'LL MAKE A LIST OF SOME OF THESE PATIENTS, ROBIN — THEN VISIT A PET SHOP!
PET SHOP? I DON'T GET IT!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS CHARLES TEMPLE, A STOCKBROKER AND A PATIENT OF DR. RICHTER, GOES TO HIS OFFICE...
HERE'S YOUR MONEY! NOW GET OUT OF SIGHT! MR. TEMPLE'S CAR IS HERE!
SO HE DOESN'T LIKE KIDS? THAT'S OKAY AS LONG AS I GET PAID FOR IT!
ANYTHING WRONG, MR. TEMPLE? YOU SEEM WORRIED!
YOU'D BE WORRIED, TOO, IF YOU HAD PEDOPHOBIA AND COULDN'T LOOK AT A CHILD OR DOLL WITHOUT LOSING YOUR HEAD!

IN HIS SUITE ON THE FIFTIETH FLOOR...
MISS PERKINS—THAT PIN! IT'S A DOLL! REMOVE IT AT ONCE!
OH! I FORGOT! I'D LOSE MY JOB IF HE EVER SAW IT!
LOOK UP THE LATEST PRICE OF HOTCHKISS STEEL, MILLER—AND CALL BELMAR AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE!
NEXT MOMENT...
DA-DA!
MA-MA!
WAAAH!
AND GET THE CORRESPONDENCE ON— GREAT CAESAR!
GET THOSE DOLLS OUT OF HERE! DO SOMETHING!
SHALL I CALL DR. RICHTER, MR. TEMPLE?
THEY'RE GONE, SIR! SHALL I GET THE POLICE?
NO! DON'T TELL A SOUL! IF THIS GETS OUT, MY CLIENTS WILL THINK I BELONG IN AN ASYLUM!
A MESSENGER JUST BROUGHT THIS, SIR—AND THERE'S A MAN OUTSIDE WHO INSISTS ON SEEING YOU!
HE DOES, EH? DIDN'T HE GIVE HIS NAME OR BUSINESS?

HE ONLY SAID HE KNEW WHAT WAS GOOD FOR—ER—WHAT AILED YOU, SIR!
EH? HE SAID, THAT?... WELL, SHOW HIM IN!
I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MOMENT, MR.—AH—
THE NAME DOESN'T MATTER! ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS MONEY! AND I'VE GOT A PROPOSITION—
YOU SEE, I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU'RE SCARED OF—YIIII! A CAT!
CUTE LITTLE RASCAL!... GREAT SCOTT—WHAT'S WRONG?
Compliments of Batman
LET ME OUT! HELP! HELP!
GOOD GRIEF!
THE MAN'S MAD!
SO MUCH FOR THAT!... THAT NIGHT, WEALTHY RAYMOND TROXEL IS DICTATING THE STORY OF HIS ADVENTUROUS LIFE...
... AND SO I HAD TO GIVE UP BIG-GAME HUNTING BECAUSE I HAD DEVELOPED TERATOPHOBIA—AN UNREASONING FEAR OF MONSTERS!
... THE MERE SIGHT OF NATIVE WITCH-DOCTORS IN THE JUNGLES, MASKED AND PAINTED, MADE ME FAINT! HIPPOS AND GORILLAS TERRIFIED ME!

...I COULDN'T BEAR THE SIGHT OF ANYTHING MISSHAPEN OR GROTESQUE! THEY HAUNTED MY DREAMS AND NEARLY DROVE ME INSANE!
HOW INTERESTING! I MUST BUY YOUR BOOK WHEN IT'S PUBLISHED!
WHAT-?
HEY-WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? YOU DIDN'T START OUT WITH US!
HOW MUCH IS IT WORTH TO YOU FOR US TO DISAPPEAR?
MEE-AA-OW.WW!
YIIII!
HERE'S SOME MAGIC FOR YOU, WITCH-DOCTOR!
IT'S A CATASTROPHE!
DON'T SAY THAT! I CAN'T BEAR IT!

RYALL FLEES—AS FAR AS TROXEL'S TROPHY ROOM!
NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT COULDN'T HAPPEN TO ME!
MEOW!
MRR-RRR-RRR!
HE WON'T TRY TO ESCAPE! THIS WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM!
AAA-AA..
HE'S DEAD! I WARNED HIM ABOUT HIS HEART WHEN HE CAME TO ME AS MILTON REILLY!
AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO GRANT YOUNG, IT'S JUSTICE!
HE DIDN'T KNOW I'D BEEN CURED AFTER I TRACED MY PHOBIA TO CHILDISH IMAGINATION! IF HE HAD DONE THAT—
THE CURE FOR ANY FEAR IS DISCOVERY OF ITS UNREAL FOUNDATION. BUT PERHAPS THIS WAS THE ONLY CURE FOR RYALL'S OTHER DISORDERS!
CATCHING THEM WAS SIMPLE, ONCE WE FIGURED OUT THEIR SCHEME! I HOPE NONE OF THEM HAS CLAUSTROPHOBIA—FEAR OF BEING KEPT IN CLOSED ROOMS —OR CELLS.
FROM NOW ON, I'LL HAVE NIGHTMARES ABOUT BATMAN AND ROBIN!
WHAT WOULD YOU CALL THAT, DOCTOR—AVIOPHOBIA, FEAR OF BIRDS?
IN BLACKIE'S CASE, I'D CALL IT PLAIN COMMON SENSE!
THE END

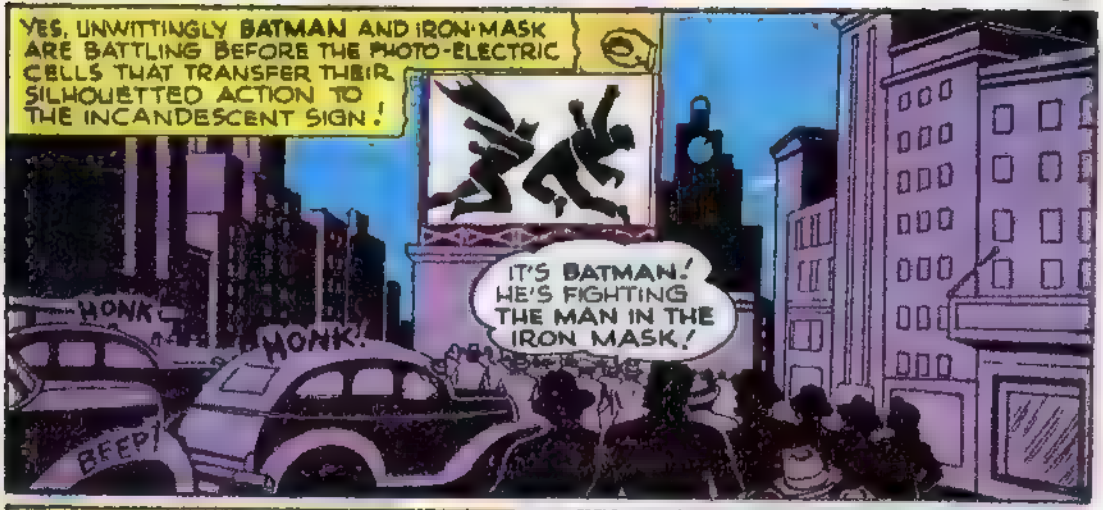

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
BOB KANE
CLANG!
CLANG!
"MASK—A COVER, OR PARTIAL COVER, FOR THE FACE, USED FOR DISGUISE; THAT WHICH CONCEALS OR DISGUISES; AS A PRETEXT OR SUBTERFUGE."
— WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY
BUT NOT ALL MASKS SERVE THE ABOVE PURPOSES, FOR THERE IS THAT MOST DIABOLIC MASK OF ALL—THE MASK OF SHAME. TO IRON-HAT FERRIS CAME THE HUMILIATING TASK OF WEARING THIS ANCIENT HELMET OF DISGRACE... AND TO BATMAN AND ROBIN CAME THE DANGEROUS TASK OF CAPTURING AND UNMASKING—
"The MAN in the IRON MASK!"

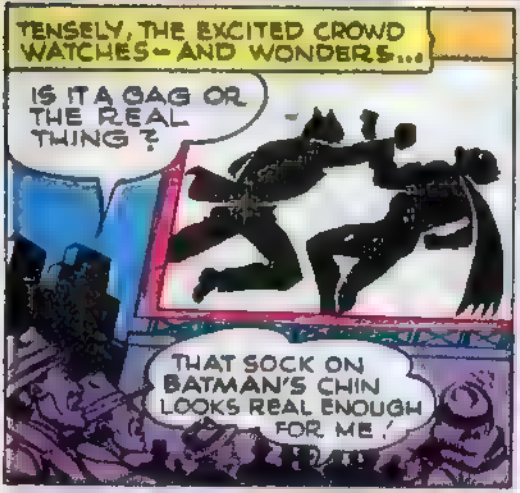
IN A DESERTED WAREHOUSE, A CROOKS' KANGAROO COURT IS IN SESSION..
HERE HE IS, SPECS!
HELLO, IRON-HAT! BEEN TAKING MUSIC LESSONS? I HEAR YOU SING LIKE A BIRD— STOOL PIGEON!
THE COPPERS PICKED UP MITCH AND HEIST! SLIM, HERE, SPOTTED YOU SINGING TO THE COPPERS, IRON-HAT! SO, WE'RE GOING TO CLIP YOUR WINGS...
SEE THIS? IT'S AN ANCIENT SCHANDEMASKE, OR MASK OF SHAME! IN THE MIDDLE AGES, SINNERS WERE MADE TO WEAR THEM AS A BADGE OF DISHONOR!
YOU'VE BEEN A TRAITOR TO THE MOB, SO YOU'LL WEAR THAT KIND OF IRON HAT NOW! AN IRON BIRD CAGE FOR A STOOL PIGEON!
NO... NO!
HORRIFIED, IRON-HAT WATCHES THE BIZARRE MASK'S LOCK-BANDS BEING WELDED TOGETHER, HELPLESS TO RESIST THE DIABOLIC PLAN...
NO! DON'T DO THIS TO ME! DON'T... PLEASE...
THEN, LIKE THE SHADOWY FIGURE OF HISTORY MADE FAMOUS BY ALEXANDER DUMAS, CROOKDOM'S TRAITOR HAS BECOME— THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!
OH...NO... NO...
AND WE'VE SENT THE D.A. AN ANONYMOUS NOTE OUTLINING YOUR MURDER OF THAT DRUGGIST LAST YEAR!

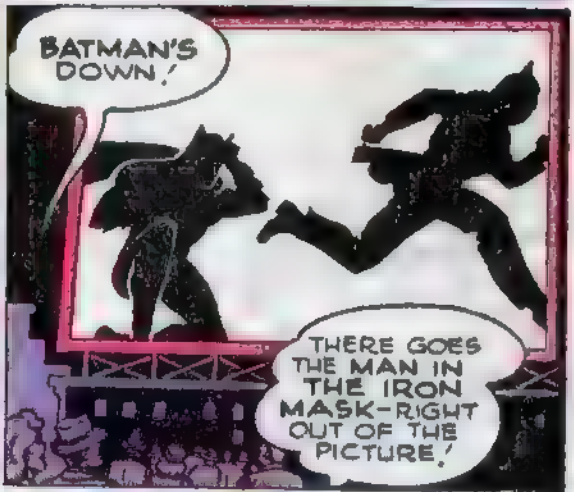
NOW—SCRAM! AND DON'T TRY TO GET HELP FROM UNDERWORLD FRIENDS! THEY'VE BEEN WARNED! SO LONG... IRON-HAT!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE BATSIGNAL FLASHES ACROSS THE SKY, CALLING THE BATMAN AND ROBIN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
POP, IS THAT A NEW MODEL CAR?
NO, SON... THAT'S THE BATMOBILE... THE BATMAN'S SPECIAL CAR...
AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE BATMAN IS TOLD OF AN ANONYMOUS NOTE JUST RECEIVED...
... AND IT SAYS THEY WELDED AN IRON MASK OVER HIS HEAD!
WHAT A DEVILISH METHOD OF TORTURE! IRON-HAT FERRIS IS BRANDED AS A KILLER AND A BETRAYER!
HE'S HUNTED BY THE POLICE AND BY CRIMINALS! HE'S IN A RING OF IRON!
THEY'RE ALL AFTER ME! WHERE CAN I GO? IF ONLY I COULD SHED THIS IRON MASK, I'D HAVE A CHANCE...
JOEY... MY OLD PAL... HE'LL GET A FILE... HE'LL HELP ME... SURE HE WILL... I'LL GO SEE MY OLD PAL... JOEY...

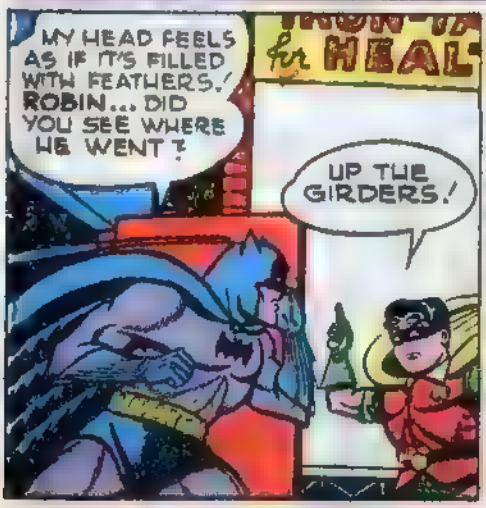
AT "PAL" JOEY'S FLAT...
G'WAN! LAM, STOOLIE... BEFORE THE BOYS FIND OUT I BEEN TALKIN' TO YA.!
YA CAN'T TURN ME DOWN! HELP ME! BE A PAL, JOEY!
I COULD BE A PAL— FOR A THOUSAND SMACKERS!
A THOU...?! BUT I'M BUSTED! SPECS TOOK ALL MY DOUGH AND THE COPPERS ARE WATCHIN' MY FLAT!
A GRAND'S MY PRICE! GET IT!
MAYBE I CALL PULL A JOB AND GET THE DOUGH! YOU WAIT... I'LL BE BACK!
BUT JOEY IS UNEASY...
MAYBE THE GANG TRAILED HIM HERE TO TEST ME? I GOTTA COVER MYSELF! I'LL CALL THE COPPERS...
THE CALL...
THAT WAS AN ANONYMOUS STOOLIE! IRON-HAT'S GOING TO BREAK INTO THE IRON-TABS BUILDING! WE'LL SURROUND THE PLACE AND—
NO! IF IRON-HAT SPOTS POLICE, HE'LL GO UNDER COVER!
ROBIN AND I WILL WAIT FOR HIM THERE! WE'LL GET HIM!
WELL, ALL RIGHT! BUT REMEMBER— I'M UP FOR RE-ELECTION AND IF YOU FALL DOWN ON THIS, I FALL WITH YOU! MY OPPONENT, KENDALL, WILL SEE TO THAT!

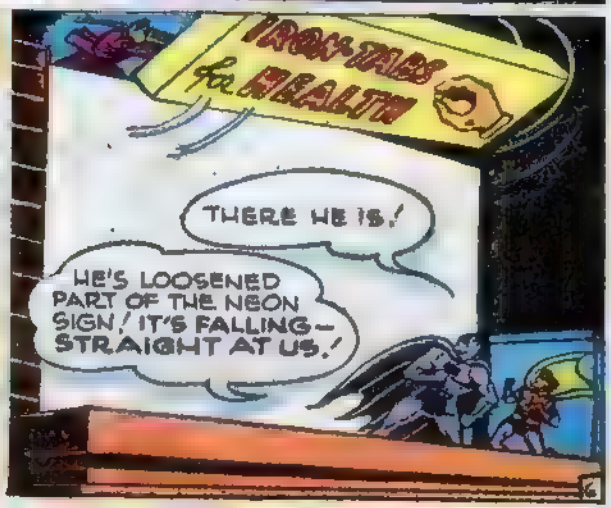
LATER...
THE IRON-TABS BUILDING IS IN THE BRIGHT LIGHTS SECTOR—IRON-HAT WON'T RISK EXPOSURE, SO HE'LL PROBABLY APPROACH OVER THE ROOFTOPS!
YOU HOPE!
I GUESSED RIGHT! LET'S TAKE HIM—AND DON'T AIM FOR HIS HEAD!
ONE POKE AND... OWOOO!
HE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME! HE DUCKED—OH, MY HAND!
YOU SIT TIGHT WHILE I GO AFTER HIM!
AND IN A ROOM BEFORE BANKED LIGHTS..
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?
UH! LEMME GO!
AND OUTSIDE
IRON-TABS for HEALTH
LOOK! THE ANIMATED SIGN'S ON AGAIN!
HEY—THAT'S BATMAN UP THERE!


YES, UNWITTINGLY BATMAN AND IRON-MASK ARE BATTLING BEFORE THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELLS THAT TRANSFER THEIR SILHOUETTED ACTION TO THE INCANDESCENT SIGN!
IT'S BATMAN! HE'S FIGHTING THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!
HONK
HONK!
BEEP!


TENSELY, THE EXCITED CROWD WATCHES—AND WONDERS...
IS IT A GAG OR THE REAL THING?
THAT SOCK ON BATMAN'S CHIN LOOKS REAL ENOUGH FOR ME!


BATMAN'S DOWN!
THERE GOES THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK—RIGHT OUT OF THE PICTURE!

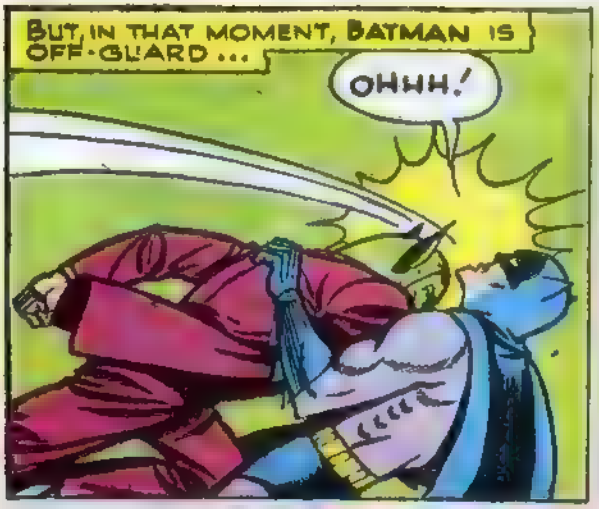

MY HEAD FEELS AS IF IT'S FILLED WITH FEATHERS! ROBIN... DID YOU SEE WHERE HE WENT?
UP THE GIRDERS!

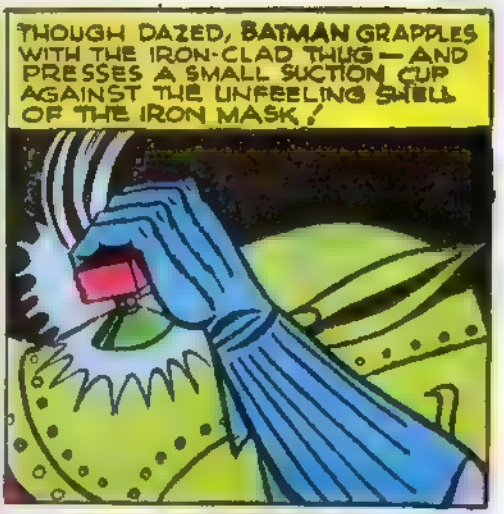

IRON-TABS for HEALTH
THERE HE IS!
HE'S LOOSENED PART OF THE NEON SIGN! IT'S FALLING—STRAIGHT AT US!

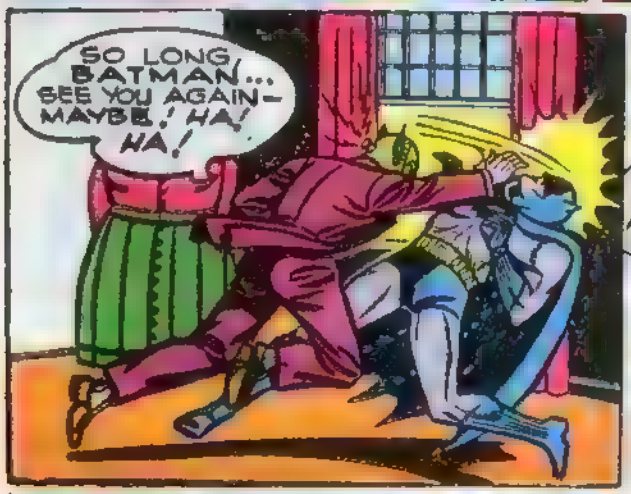
IR
N-T
CRASH!
OOOWAH! THAT ALMOST IRONED US OUT FLAT— AND THAT'S NO PUN!
NOW IRON-HAT'S UNDER COVER— WHILE WE'RE ON THE CARPET! WELL, WE MIGHT AS WELL REPORT TO THE D.A...
IRON
LATER... AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE...
OH, I KNOW IT COULDN'T BE HELPED! I'M NOT BLAMING YOU, BUT MY OPPONENT WILL USE IRON-HAT AS A POLITICAL CLUB!
THE OPPONENT— HENRY KENDALL!
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS RESPONSIBLE! BECAUSE OF HIS INCOMPETENCE, A DANGEROUS KILLER IS LOOSE ON OUR STREETS!
I DEMAND THAT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY EXPLAIN HIS FAILURE TO CATCH IRON-HAT FERRIS! THE VOTERS OF OUR CITY DESERVE AN ANSWER!
THE D.A. DEPENDED ON US AND WE LET HIM DOWN! WE'VE GOT TO FIND IRON-HAT!

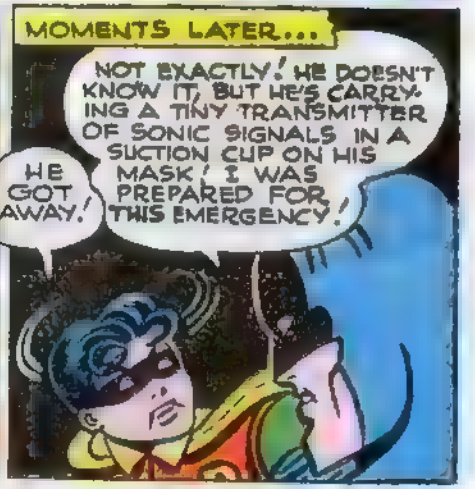
MEANWHILE, IN THE SHADOWS, A HARRIED, FURTIVE FIGURE MOVES AIMLESSLY!
I AIN'T GOT A CHANCE WITH BATMAN AFTER ME! AN' I'M TIRED OF HIDIN' IN BACK ALLEYS! I'M GONNA GIVE MYSELF UP...
SUDDENLY A CAR DRAWS UP...
IRON-HAT FERRIS! WITH EVERYONE LOOKING FOR HIM, I, OF ALL PEOPLE, FIND HIM! WHAT LUCK!
HELP.. ME?
PSST!... GET IN!.. I'LL HELP YOU!
WHY SHOULD YOU HELP ME?
IT'S ONLY FAIR... AFTER ALL, YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME — TO GET ELECTED AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY!
SOON, A REIGN OF TERROR HOVERS OVER THE CITY— AN IRON REIGN—BY THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!
A GOLD CARGO OF AN "IRON-HORSE"!
THE PAYROLL OF AN IRON WORKS!
A FLAT-IRON COMPANY SAFE!
I DON'T GET IT! WHY ALL THESE "IRON" JOBS?
PERHAPS HE'S BECOME MENTALLY DERANGED, AND BLAMING IRON FOR HIS TROUBLE, THIS IS HIS METHOD OF REVENGE!
LOOK AT THIS!
RARE EXHIBIT OF IRON OBJECTS
HOBBYIST ALLOWS PUBLIC TO VIEW HIS COLLECTION OF UNIQUE IRON OBJECTS, INCLUDING RARE COLT "SHOOTIN' IRONS" USED BY OLDTIME WESTERN BADMEN.

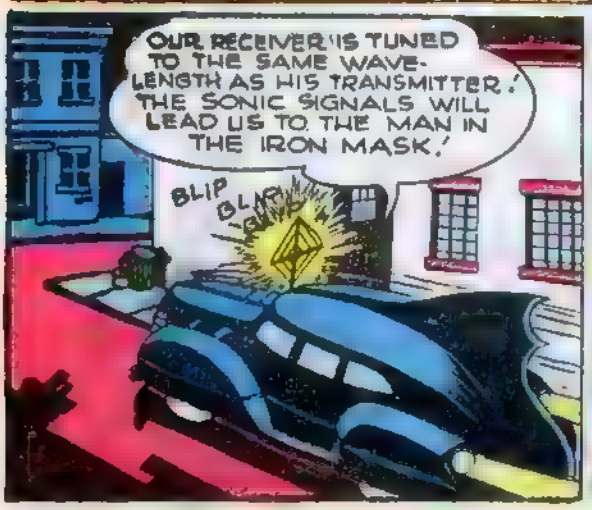
RARE AND VALUABLE "SHOOTIN' IRONS"! THAT TYPE OF LOOT WILL BE A MAGNET TO IRON-MASK! GET IT, ROBIN?
I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU!
THAT NIGHT, INTO THE FANTASTIC EXHIBIT ROOM STEALS A FANTASTIC INTRUDER...
HI! HOW'S THE SCRAP IRON BUSINESS?
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
HA! HA! INTO THE OPEN ARMS OF THE IRON MAIDEN!
HE'S CLOSING THE SPIKED DOORS OF THE IRON MAIDEN! ROBIN WILL BE KILLED UNLESS...
THEN BATMAN HURLS AN IRON SPEAR TO JAM THE DOOR OF THE IRON MAIDEN, ANCIENT TORTURE DEVICE...

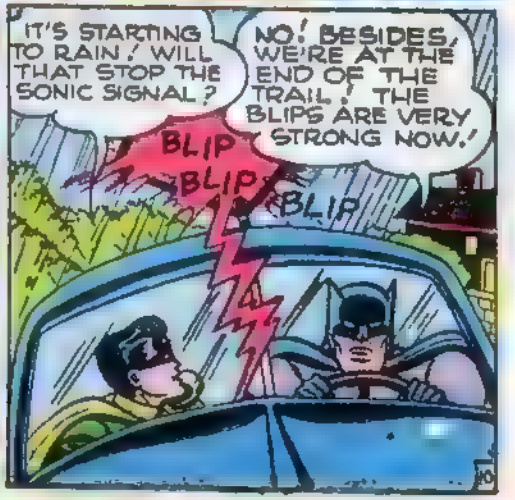

BUT, IN THAT MOMENT, BATMAN IS OFF-GUARD ...
OHHH!


THOUGH DAZED, BATMAN GRAPPLES WITH THE IRON-CLAD THUG — AND PRESSES A SMALL SUCTION CUP AGAINST THE UNFEELING SHELL OF THE IRON MASK!


SO LONG, BATMAN... SEE YOU AGAIN — MAYBE! HA! HA!

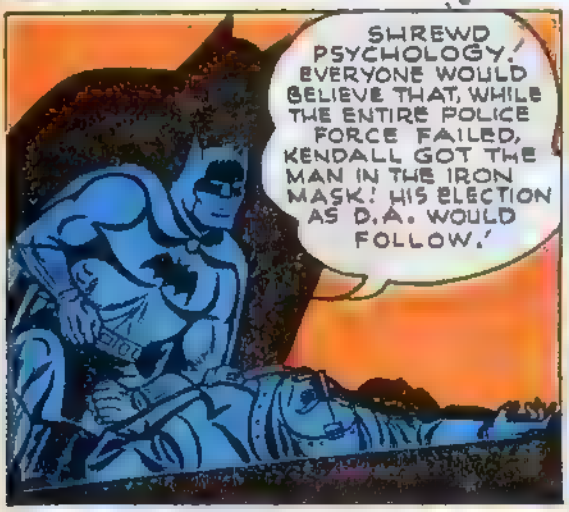

MOMENTS LATER...
HE GOT AWAY!
NOT EXACTLY! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S CARRYING A TINY TRANSMITTER OF SONIC SIGNALS IN A SUCTION CUP ON HIS MASK! I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS EMERGENCY!

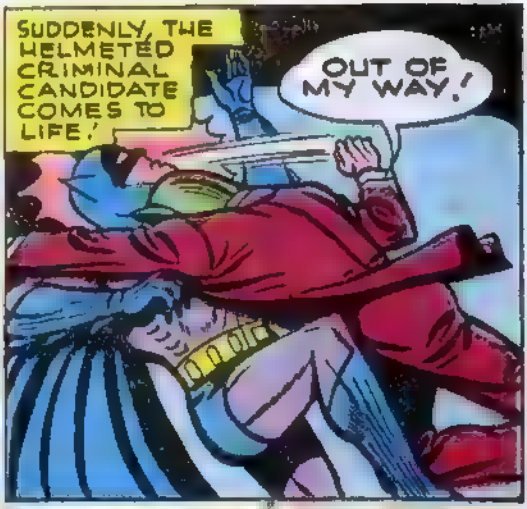

OUR RECEIVER IS TUNED TO THE SAME WAVE-LENGTH AS HIS TRANSMITTER! THE SONIC SIGNALS WILL LEAD US TO THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!
BLIP
BLIP


IT'S STARTING TO RAIN! WILL THAT STOP THE SONIC SIGNAL?
NO! BESIDES, WE'RE AT THE END OF THE TRAIL! THE BLIPS ARE VERY STRONG NOW!
BLIP
BLIP
BLIP

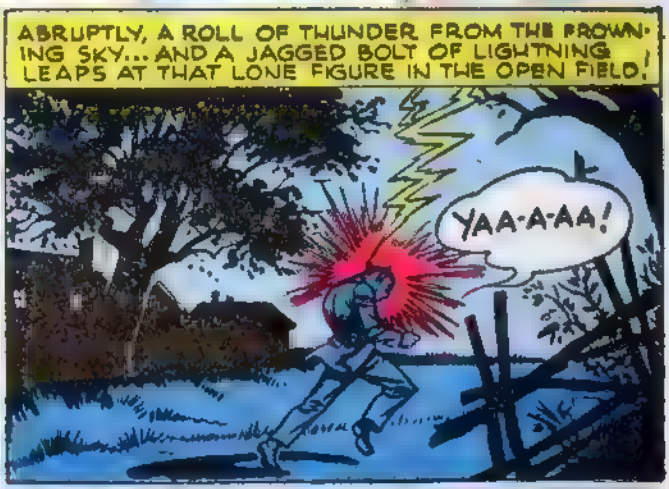
IN THE CELLAR OF AN OLD MANSION...
I'M BACK! THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK HAS DONE HIS LAST ROBBERY! THE GAME'S OVER...
...AND SO ARE YOU!
NO...NO... YOU CAN'T!
THAT'S RIGHT... YOU CAN'T... AND WON'T!
BATMAN! HOW...??
WE CAN DO WITHOUT THE GUN!
UH..YES...I DON'T NEED THE GUN! I'LL SMASH YOU WITH MY IRON SKULL—AS I'VE DONE BEFORE! HA!HA!
BUT BATMAN IS AGAIN PREPARED—THIS TIME WITH IRON GLOVES!
NOT QUITE... THIS TIME I'VE GOT IRON FISTS—TWO OLD ROMAN BOXING GLOVES! I BORROWED THEM FROM THAT HOBBYIST'S COLLECTION!
CLANG!
UGHHH!
THE ROMANS CALLED THIS MAILED FIST A CESTUS! THIS PUNCH SHOULD RATTLE YOUR HEAD AND—YOU'LL KNOCK YOURSELF OUT!
CLONG
UHHH!

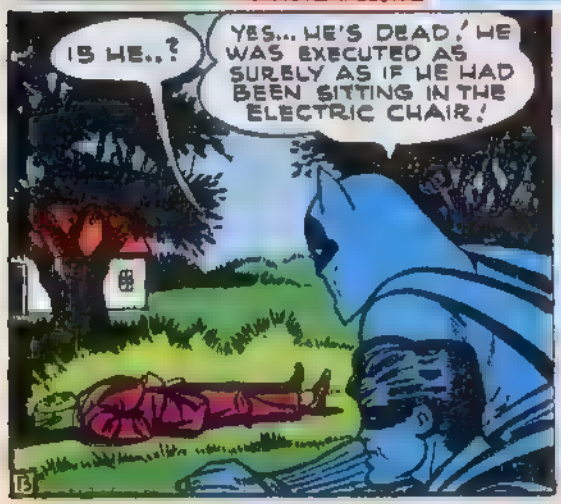
HE—HE WAS GONNA KILL ME.!
IRON-HAT FERRIS.! BUT I THOUGHT...THEN WHO'S THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK?
HMM! THE IRON BANDS WERE SAWED APART, THEN CEMENTED TOGETHER TO SIMULATE WELDING!
KENDALL... THE D.A.'S OPPONENT!
IRON-HAT EXPLAINS HIS MEETING WITH KENDALL...
...THEN, AFTER HE SAWED THE MASK OFF HE TIED ME UP! HE SAID HE WAS GONNA IMPERSONATE ME AND MAKE THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!
OBVIOUSLY, KENDALL'S PLAN WAS TO MAKE THE D.A. LOOK INCOMPETENT SO KENDAL COULD WIN THE COMING ELECTION!
ALL HIS "IRON" ROBBERIES WERE A CLEVER SCHEME TO MAKE THE PUBLIC "IRON MASK" CONSCIOUS!
YEAH! AFTER THE BUILD-UP, HE WAS GONNA WELD THE MASK BACK ON ME AND TELL THE COPS HE SHOT ME AS I WAS TRYIN' TO ROB HIS PLACE!

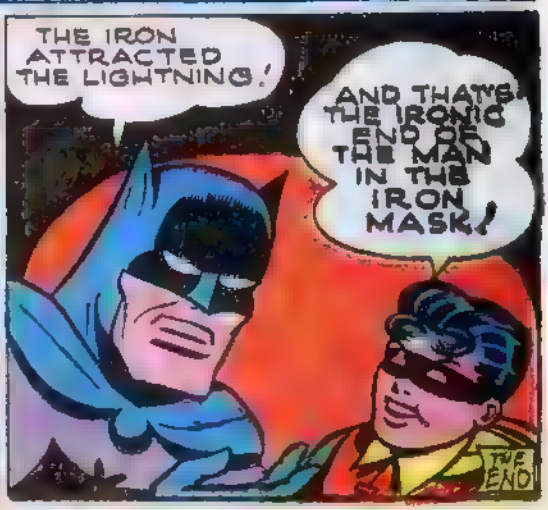

SHREWD PSYCHOLOGY! EVERYONE WOULD BELIEVE THAT, WHILE THE ENTIRE POLICE FORCE FAILED, KENDALL GOT THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK! HIS ELECTION AS D.A. WOULD FOLLOW!


SUDDENLY, THE HELMETED CRIMINAL CANDIDATE COMES TO LIFE!
OUT OF MY WAY!

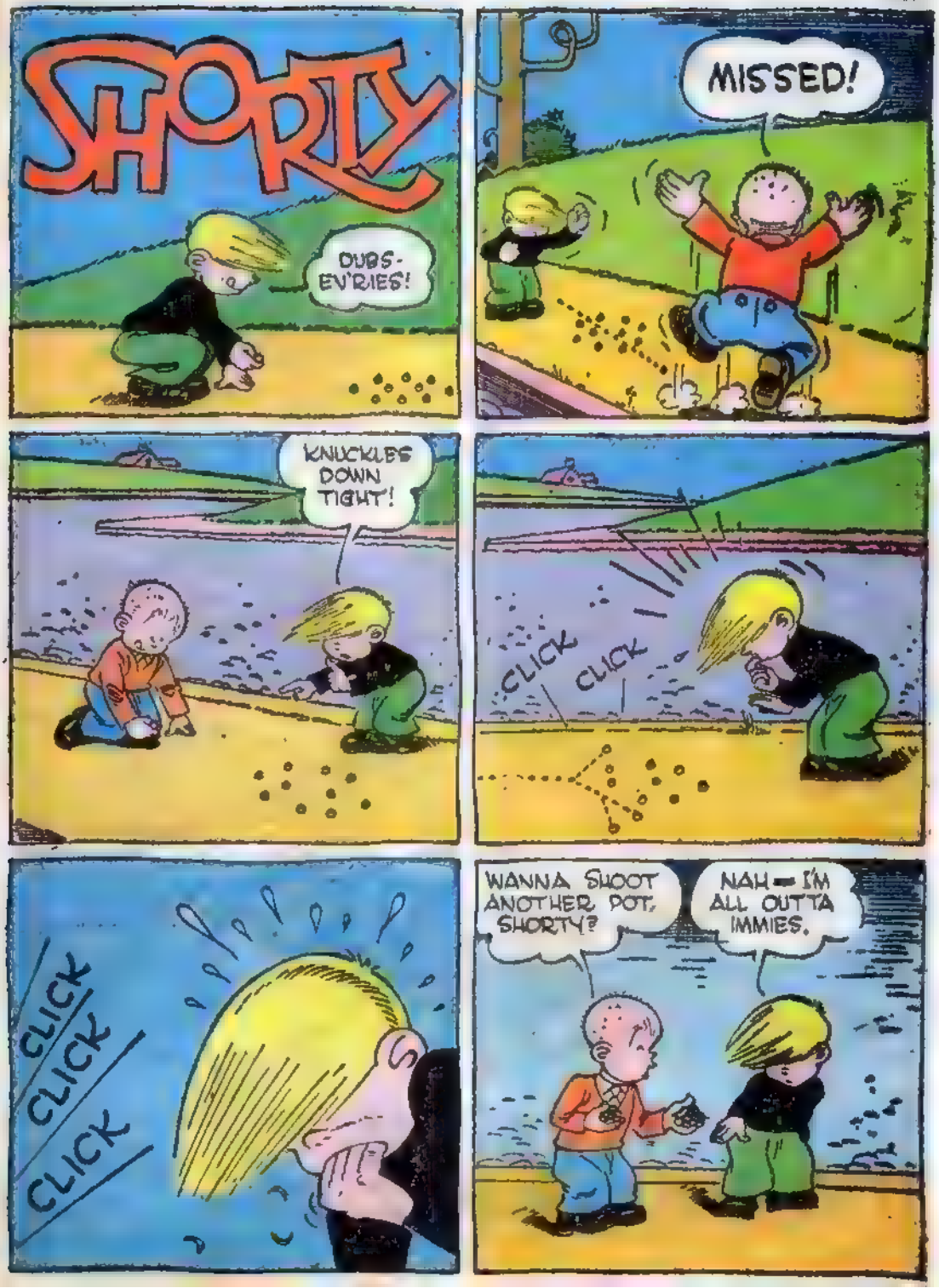
YOU'LL NEVER SEND ME TO JAIL!

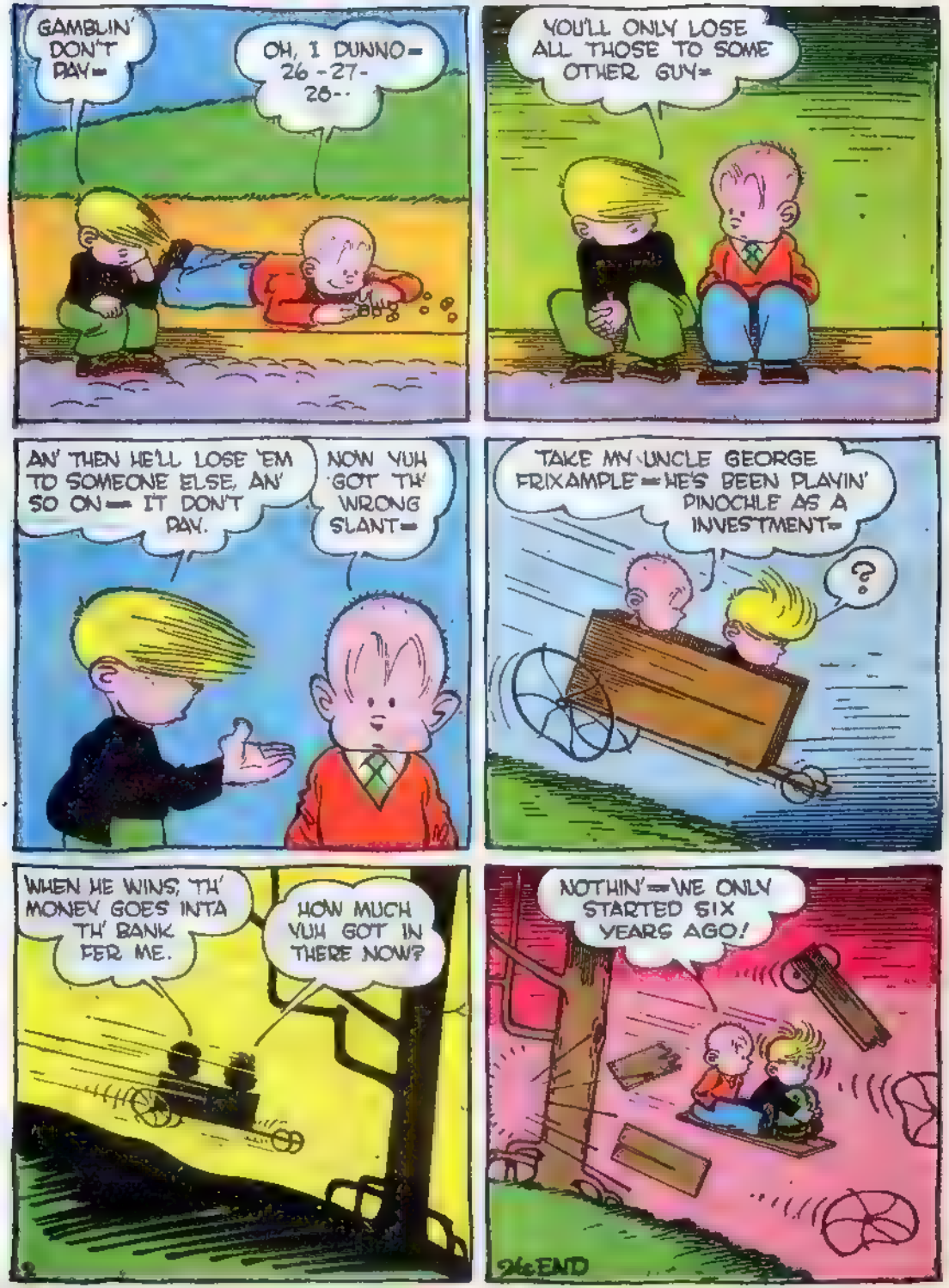

ABRUPTLY, A ROLL OF THUNDER FROM THE FROWNING SKY... AND A JAGGED BOLT OF LIGHTNING LEAPS AT THAT LONE FIGURE IN THE OPEN FIELD!
YAA-A-AA!


IS HE..?
YES... HE'S DEAD! HE WAS EXECUTED AS SURELY AS IF HE HAD BEEN SITTING IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!


THE IRON ATTRACTED THE LIGHTNING!
AND THAT'S THE IRONIC END OF THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!
THE END

CHIEF HOT FOOT
CARS
NICE CAR !
NICE ? WHY, IT'S THE FINEST THING YOU CAN BUY TODAY !
NOW, IS YOU HAVE AN OLD CAR TO TRADE IN, I'M SURE WE COULD DO BUSINESS !
ME WANT-UM TRADE IN WHITE PONY - HIM TOO OLD !
BRAND NEW ANIMAL PALS!
ROLY AND POLY
CRAZY LIKE A FOX
PETER PORKCHOPS
DOODLES DUCK
PUSS 'N POOCH
AN OLD FAVORITE MAGAZINE WITH A FLOCK OF NEW FEATURES ADDED!
AT YOUR FAVORITE STAND - DON'T MISS IT!


SHORTY
DUBS-EV'RIES!
MISSED!
KNUCKLES DOWN TIGHT!
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
WANNA SHOOT ANOTHER POT, SHORTY?
NAH — I'M ALL OUTTA IMMIES.


GAMBLIN' DON'T PAY=
OH, I DUNNO= 26-27-28--
YOU'LL ONLY LOSE ALL THOSE TO SOME OTHER GUY=
AN' THEN HE'LL LOSE 'EM TO SOMEONE ELSE, AN' SO ON== IT DON'T PAY.
NOW YUH GOT TH' WRONG SLANT=
TAKE MY UNCLE GEORGE FRIXAMPLE==HE'S BEEN PLAYIN' PINOCHLE AS A INVESTMENT=
?
WHEN HE WINS, TH' MONEY GOES INTA TH' BANK FER ME.
HOW MUCH YUH GOT IN THERE NOW?
NOTHIN'==WE ONLY STARTED SIX YEARS AGO!
96 END

WILLIE
THE OFFICE BOY
I JUST GOTTA GET THE AFTERNOON OFF.
SAY, BOSS, THERE'S A BALL GAME AT THE STADIUM TODAY THAT I'D LIKE TO SEE. CAN I HAVE THE AFTERNOON OFF?
SON, THAT IS NOT THE WAY TO ASK A FAVOR. NOW YOU SIT DOWN IN MY CHAIR, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT PROPERLY.
YESSIR.
NOW... IF YOU DON'T MIND, SIR, THERE IS A BALL GAME TODAY THAT I WOULD LIKE TO SEE. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD SPARE ME FOR THE AFTERNOON?
CERTAINLY I CAN. AND HERE'S FIFTY CENTS TO PAY YOUR WAY IN!
OOOOoHHHH!

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION ETC, REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 of BATMAN, published bi monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1946

State of New York }
County of New York } ss

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the BATMAN and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Editor, J. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Managing Editor, none. Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

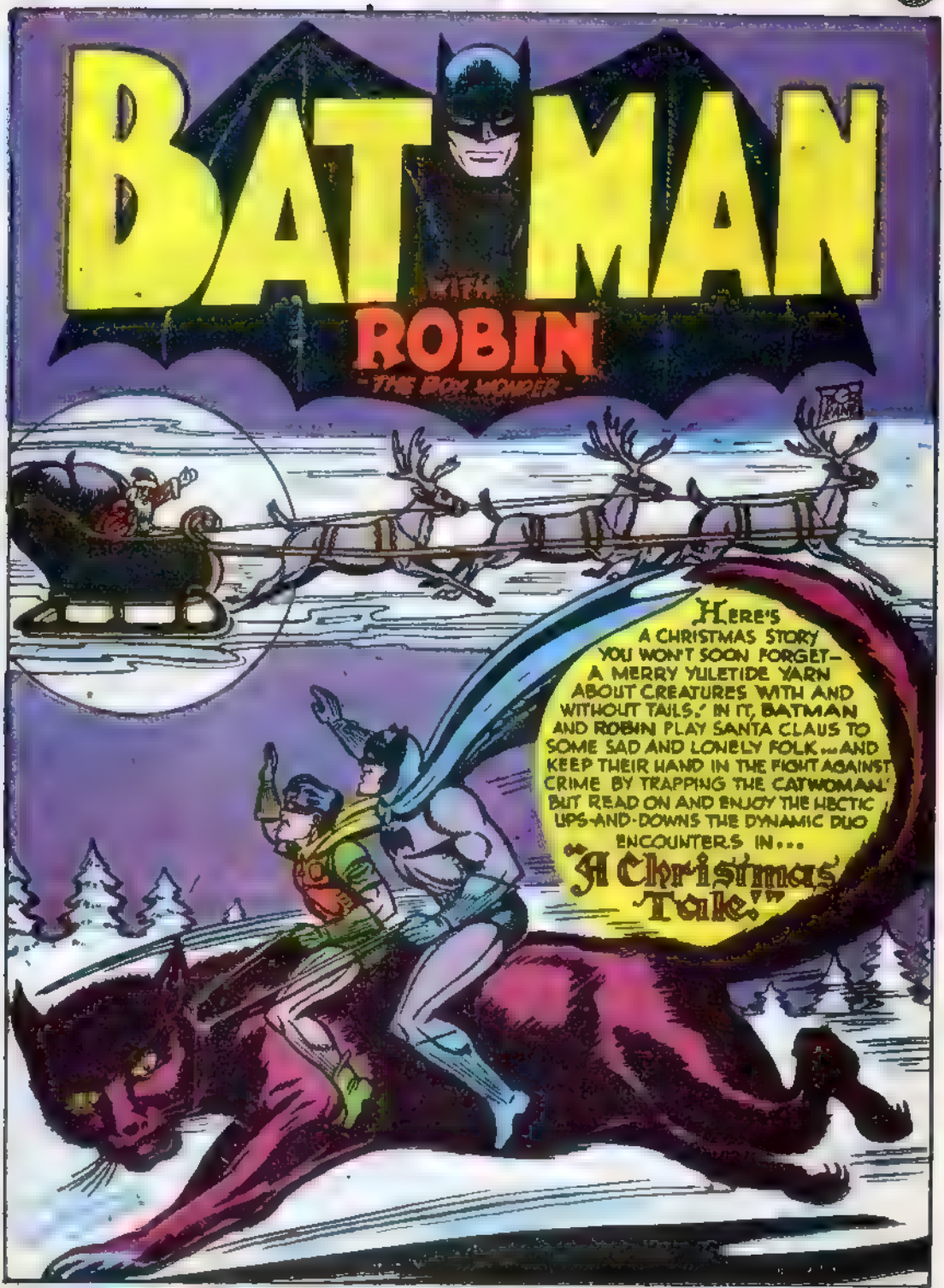
2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., Harry Donenfeld, Gussie Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, Rose Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, Beehie U. Sampliner, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham I. Misrin as Successor Trustee for Irwin Donenfeld, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham I. Misrin as Successor Trustee for Sonia Donenfeld, all at 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

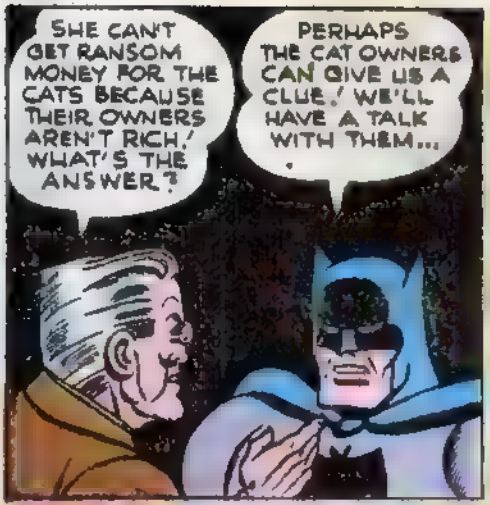
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustee hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

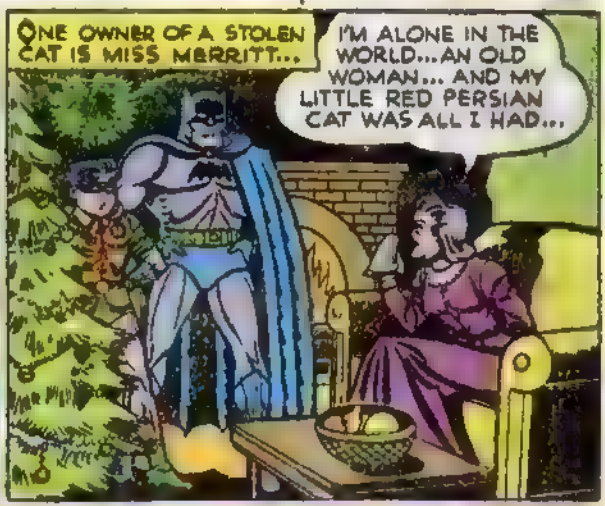
J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1946.
ALFRED H. TAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1948)

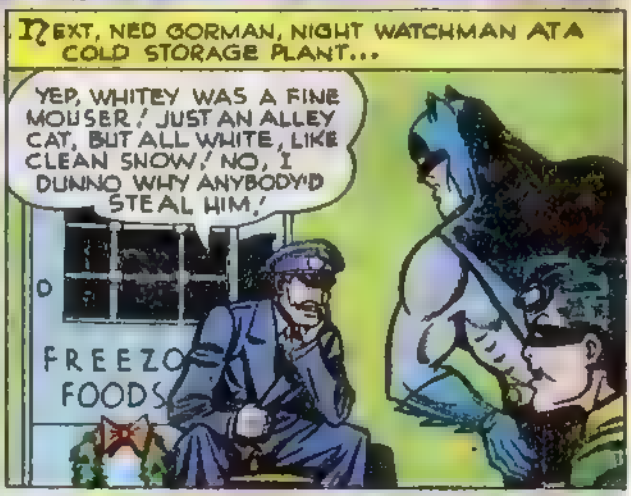

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
HERE'S A CHRISTMAS STORY YOU WON'T SOON FORGET— A MERRY YULETIDE YARN ABOUT CREATURES WITH AND WITHOUT TAILS.' IN IT, BATMAN AND ROBIN PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO SOME SAD AND LONELY FOLK ... AND KEEP THEIR HAND IN THE FIGHT AGAINST CRIME BY TRAPPING THE CATWOMAN.' BUT READ ON AND ENJOY THE HECTIC UPS-AND-DOWNS THE DYNAMIC DUO ENCOUNTERS IN...
"A Christmas Tale."

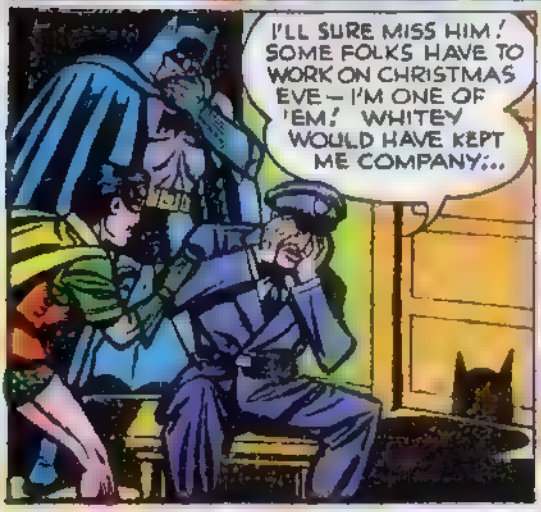
YES, CHRISTMAS IS A TIME FOR GIVING...
I'LL ENJOY GIVING JOYCE THIS LOVELY DOLL!
BUT TO SOME IT IS A TIME FOR TAKING!
THIEVES! STOP! HELP! POLICE!
LATER... AN S.O.S. IN THE SKY!
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO TRIM THE TREE AFTER WE TRIM SOME CROOKS!
OH-OH! THE BATSIGNAL!
AND SOON...
THE BATMOBILE!
POOR BATMAN AND ROBIN NEVER GET A HOLIDAY! CROOKS DON'T EVEN RESPECT CHRISTMAS!
PRESENTLY - THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...
SOMETHING WRONG?
WRONG IS RIGHT! I'VE SOLVED KIDNAPINGS AND DOGNAPINGS, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE HAD A CATNAPING CASE!
CATNAPING!?!
YES, YOUR OLD PLAYMATE, THE CATWOMAN IS STEALING CATS AROUND TOWN - AND I'LL BE HANGED IF I KNOW WHY!

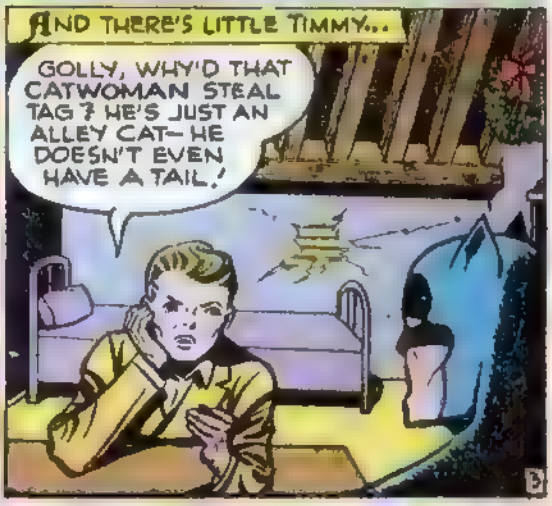

SHE CAN'T GET RANSOM MONEY FOR THE CATS BECAUSE THEIR OWNERS AREN'T RICH! WHAT'S THE ANSWER?
PERHAPS THE CAT OWNERS CAN GIVE US A CLUE! WE'LL HAVE A TALK WITH THEM...


ONE OWNER OF A STOLEN CAT IS MISS MERRITT...
I'M ALONE IN THE WORLD... AN OLD WOMAN... AND MY LITTLE RED PERSIAN CAT WAS ALL I HAD...

SCARLET O'HAIR, I CALLED HER... AND NOW SHE'S GONE... STOLEN... WHY? I'VE NO IDEA!


NEXT, NED GORMAN, NIGHT WATCHMAN AT A COLD STORAGE PLANT...
YEP, WHITEY WAS A FINE MOUSER! JUST AN ALLEY CAT, BUT ALL WHITE, LIKE CLEAN SNOW! NO, I DUNNO WHY ANYBODY'D STEAL HIM!
FREEZO FOODS

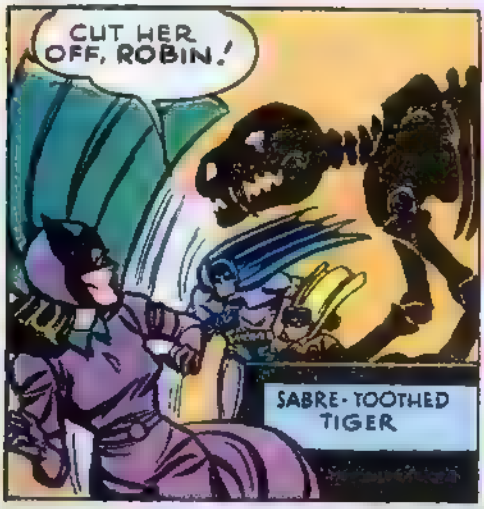

I'LL SURE MISS HIM! SOME FOLKS HAVE TO WORK ON CHRISTMAS EVE — I'M ONE OF 'EM! WHITEY WOULD HAVE KEPT ME COMPANY...

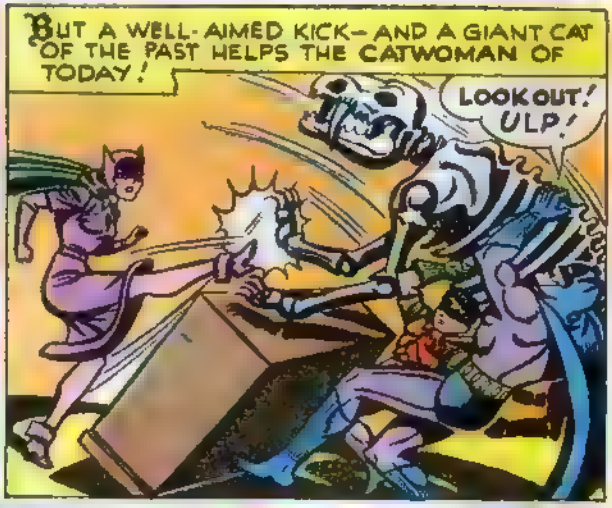

AND THERE'S LITTLE TIMMY...
GOLLY, WHY'D THAT CATWOMAN STEAL TAG? HE'S JUST AN ALLEY CAT— HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A TAIL!

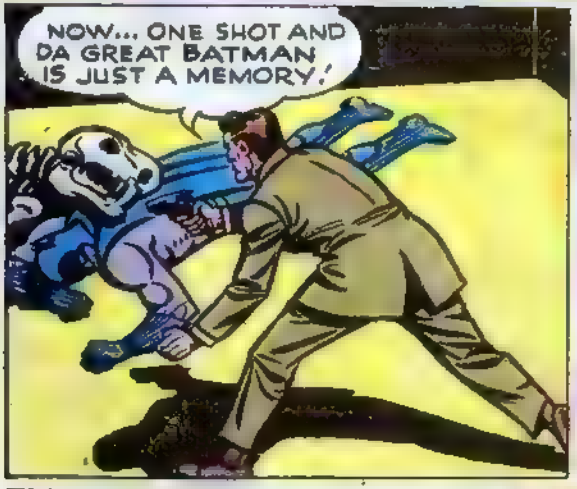
I FOUND HIM IN A GARBAGE CAN! SOMEBODY DIDN'T WANT A CAT WITHOUT A TAIL, I GUESS! BUT I DIDN'T CARE! TAG WAS A SWELL CAT!
GOLLY, I'D RATHER HAVE TAG BACK THAN ANY OL' PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS! GEE... GEE WHIZ!
ROBIN, WE'RE—
WAIT! DON'T TELL ME, LET ME GUESS—WE'RE GOING TO FIND THOSE CATS!
NOW, WHY WOULD THE CATWOMAN STEAL A RED PERSIAN CAT, A MOUSER FROM A COLD STORAGE PLANT, AND AN ALLEY CAT WITHOUT A TAIL? WHY? WHY?
LATER... A CLUE IS FOUND IN THE NEWSPAPERS...
THAT'S IT! JUST THE SORT OF LOOT THAT FITS THE CAT-WOMAN'S PATTERN OF "CAT" JOBS!
MUSEUM GETS MUMMY OF CAT PET OF ANCIENT PHARAOH
X-RAY OF CAT MUMMY REVEALS PRECIOUS JEWELS
CAT MUMMIES... JEWELS...?!?
YES, THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS WORSHIPPED CATS AS GODS! RICH FAMILIES PUT GEMS IN THEIR CATS' EARS, AND WHEN THEY DIED, THE ANIMALS WERE MUMMIFIED AND BURIED IN SPECIAL CEMETERIES!

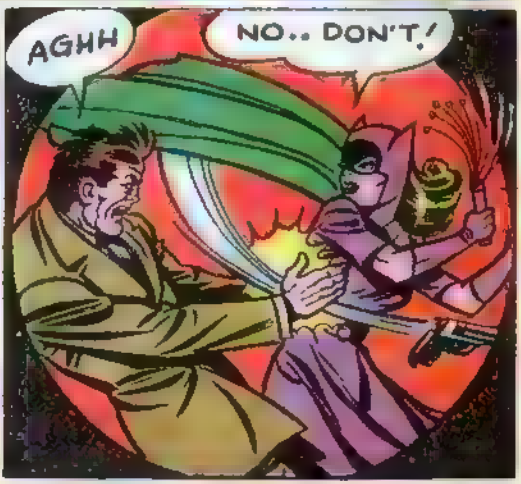
THAT NIGHT... AT THE GOTHAM MUSEUM...
YES, THIEVES HAVE TRIED MANY RUSES TO GET BY ME! ONCE THEY LOADED A DOG WITH T.N.T. AND...
LISTEN...
MEOW.. MEOW...
A CAT! CAREFUL! IT MAY BE A TRICK!
NOT THIS TIME! NOTHING TIED TO THIS CAT... NOT EVEN A COLLAR! HERE, KITTY...
SURE, KITTY'S JUST COLD!
SAY, WHY'S HIS TAIL SO STIFF?
MEOW..MEOW..
AGGH!
UH! GAS!
THEN, OUTSIDE, A SLEEK FIGURE APPEARS — THE CATWOMAN!
PRY OPEN THAT DOOR! THE GAS WILL KEEP THOSE GUARDS ASLEEP UNTIL WE'RE THROUGH!
MOMENTS LATER... THROUGH THAT SAME DOOR COME BATMAN AND ROBIN!
THE CAT'S TAIL... SPLIT OPEN! AND IT REEKS OF GAS!

IT'S A PHONY TAIL!
NOW WE KNOW WHY THE CATWOMAN WANTED A CAT WITHOUT A TAIL—SO SHE COULD ATTACH A FALSE TAIL THAT'S REALLY A GAS CYLINDER!
IN THE MUSEUM'S EGYPTIAN ROOM...
THE MUMMY CASE IS ALMOST OPEN!
YOU'RE WRONG—THIS CASE IS ALMOST CLOSED!
BATMAN!
IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED, THE LADY BEHIND YOU IS THE EGYPTIAN CAT GODDESS, PASHT!
I AIN'T INTERESTED—OW!
AS THE FIGHT MOVES INTO THE HALL OF DINOSAURS, AN ANCIENT MASTADON PROVES ROBIN'S ALLY!
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, PAL!
WHOA, KITTEN!
BUT—A QUICK TUG—AND THE CATWOMAN'S BELT BECOMES A CAT-O-NINE-TAILS!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY UTILITY BELT, BATMAN?

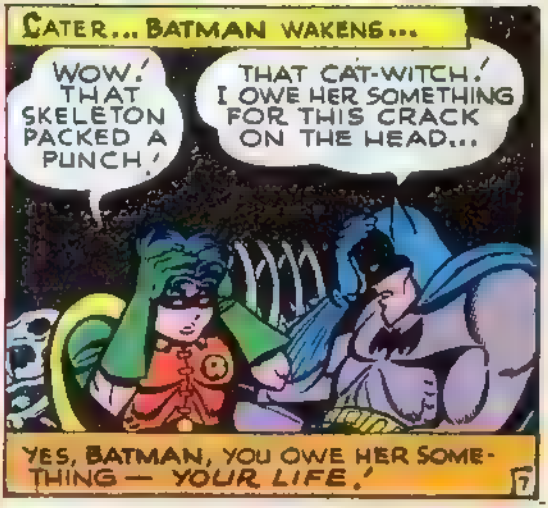

CUT HER OFF, ROBIN!
SABRE-TOOTHED TIGER


BUT A WELL-AIMED KICK—AND A GIANT CAT OF THE PAST HELPS THE CATWOMAN OF TODAY!
LOOK OUT! ULP!


NOW... ONE SHOT AND DA GREAT BATMAN IS JUST A MEMORY!


AGHH
NO.. DON'T!

WHAT'S DE IDEA? YOU SOFT FOR DIS GUY?
N-NO.. BUT WHY HAVE A MURDER RAP HANGING OVER US?
WHY DID I SAVE HIM? MAYBE I AM SOFT... OH... I'M ALL CONFUSED!


LATER... BATMAN WAKENS...
WOW! THAT SKELETON PACKED A PUNCH!
THAT CAT-WITCH! I OWE HER SOMETHING FOR THIS CRACK ON THE HEAD...
YES, BATMAN, YOU OWE HER SOMETHING — YOUR LIFE!

LATER...
WELL, NOW WE CAN RETURN TAG TO TIMMY.
NOT YET, ROBIN! I'VE GOT A JOB FOR TAG TO DO FIRST.
LOOK- THIS DROPPED FROM ONE OF THOSE THUG'S POCKETS. WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A SPECIAL WAX -USED FOR WAXING SKIS! HM-MM! I THINK THIS EXPLAINS THAT CAT, WHITEY!
... CATS IN COLD STORAGE PLANTS GROW HEAVY COATS OF FUR! I'LL BET THE CAT WOMAN STOLE WHITEY BECAUSE HE CAN STAND EXTRA COLD CLIMATE, AND HE'S WHITE!
MOON VALLEY IS A RICH SOCIETY RESORT! MAYBE SHE PLANS TO USE WHITEY TO DO A JOB THERE! THE SKI WAX SUGGESTS SKIS... SHE'D PROBABLY GO DISGUISED...
LATER... THE BATPLANE HEADS NORTH!
C'MON, SPILL IT- WHAT'S THE MYSTERY ABOUT THE CAT WITHOUT A TAIL?
FIGURE IT OUT, ROBIN! IT'LL KEEP YOUR BRAIN ACTIVE- AND YOU'LL NEED AN ALERT MIND WHERE WE'RE GOING!
NEXT DAY... AT SWANK MOON VALLEY, WINTER RESORT, THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT IS HIGH...
HO! HO! HO!
HOW CLEVER! A SANTA ON SKIS!
LOOK AT SANTA'S ASSISTANT! HA! HA!

LATER... A NOVELTY DOG SLED RACE...
...AND THE WINNER GETS THIS $10,000! NOW- GET SET-
-GO! THEY'RE OFF... BUT AS THEY ROUND A TURN, OUT JUMPS DOGS' ANCIENT ENEMY- A CAT.!
OKAY, KITTY GIVE 'EM A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY!
THEN THE DOGS ARE REALLY OFF- AND SO ARE THEIR RIDERS!
OH!
STOP!
HALP
BOW WOW!
BOW!
ARF! ARF!
AS THE CROWD RUSHES TO AID THE FALLEN RACERS, THE JUDGE IS LEFT ALONE- BUT NOT FOR LONG.'
WE GOT DA PRIZE DOUGH.' IT'S UP TO DA CATWOMAN TO CLEAN OUT DA HOTEL VAULT.
BUT SANTA AND HIS ASSISTANT SEE THE ROBBERY...
THIS IS IT! STRIP FOR ACTION, ROBIN!
AND FOR THE SECOND TIME IN THEIR CAREERS, THE DUO WEARS WHITE CAMOUFLAGE!
THE LAST TIME WE WORE THESE SUITS WAS IN "THE CASE OF THE NORTH POLE CRIMES". REMEMBER?
YES... THE WHITE BLENDED WITH THE SNOW AND WE CAUGHT THE CROOKS BY SURPRISE- AS WE WILL NOW- I HOPE!

THEN, FROM HIDING THEY TAKE UNIQUE EQUIPMENT.'
THOSE THUGS HAVE A HEADSTART BUT THESE SKI SAILS WILL MAKE UP FOR IT.'
I STILL WISH I KNEW WHAT YOU WANT WITH THAT CAT, TAG...
WHAT A TIME TO THINK OF THAT.!!
X MARKS THE SPOT.'
THIS PUTS YOU ON ICE.'
MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF HER MOB'S DEFEAT, THE CATWOMAN WORKS INSIDE THE RESORT HOTEL...
I'D LIKE TO PUT MY JEWEL BOX IN THE HOTEL VAULT.'
YES, MA'AM! I'LL HAVE O'HARA, THE HOTEL DETECTIVE, TAKE CARE OF IT.'
CLANG! CLANG!
AS O'HARA ENTERS THE VAULT— A CLAWING RED FURY ERUPTS FROM THE "JEWEL" BOX!
AAGHH.'

MOMENTS LATER—
O'HARA—OUT COLD!
THOSE SCRATCHES ON HIS FACE! ROBIN, WATCH THAT CAT.' SHE'S GOT A KNOCKOUT POISON ON HER CLAWS!
SO THAT'S WHY THE CATWOMAN USED A RED PERSIAN, A BREED NOTED FOR ITS TEMPER! WHEN IRRITATED, IT WILL CLAW ANYTHING WITHIN REACH!
AND COOPING IT UP IN THAT BOX NO DOUBT IRRITATED IT PLENTY!
YIPE! THE CATWOMAN! SHE WAS HIDING BEHIND THE VAULT DOOR!
WE WALKED IN BEFORE SHE COULD GET AWAY!
PURSUED, THE CATWOMAN UNWITTINGLY ENTERS A WINDOWLESS ROOM USED TO REST THE EYES OF SKIERS SUFFERING FROM SNOW-GLARE!
BATMAN AND ROBIN! HOW NICE! I CAN SEE THEM, BUT THEY CAN'T SEE ME!
ITS CAT-NAP DISTURBED, THE HOTEL CAT AWAKENS AS THE CATWOMAN STOPS BESIDE IT...
C'MERE, KITTY... I CAN USE YOU.' I'LL TOSS YOU TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM AND BATMAN WILL HEAR YOU LAND—AND THINK IT'S ME!
TO CALM THE CAT, THE CATWOMAN RUBS THE ANIMAL'S FUR AND...
GRAB HER!

LATER...
HOW DID YOU SEE ME IN THE DARK?
TCH-TCH! THE CAT-WOMAN SHOULD KNOW THAT WHEN YOU STROKE A CAT, STATIC ELECTRIC SPARKS JUMP FROM ITS FUR!
LET'S GO VISIT COMMISSIONER GORDON!
HMMM! JUST A MOMENT... YOU'RE IGNORING AN OLD CHRISTMAS CUSTOM!
THAT'S MISTLETOE ABOVE US! WELL, DON'T STAND THERE— KISS ME!
DON'T TURN ME IN, BATMAN! JOIN UP WITH ME INSTEAD! TOGETHER, WE CAN RULE THE UNDER-WORLD!
WE CAN BE A KING AND QUEEN OF CRIME! YOU AND I— TOGETHER!
TOGETHER? HOW COULD WE—WITH ME OUTSIDE AND YOU INSIDE A JAIL CELL!
YOU... I HATE YOU! I— I'LL SCRATCH YOUR EYES OUT!
WHAT LONG CLAWS YOU HAVE! BUT THE PRISON MANICURIST WILL CLIP THEM FOR YOU!

AND SO, ON CHRISTMAS EVE, BATMAN AND ROBIN PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO SEVERAL LONELY HEARTS!
BLESS BATMAN AND ROBIN THIS NIGHT... AND EVERY NIGHT!
THAT'S MY CHRISTMAS PRESENT TO YOU, WHITEY— THE BEST ICE CREAM IN THE PLANT!
FREEZO FOODS
AND ON CHRISTMAS DAY...
GOLLY, ISN'T TAG A SWELL CAT?
THE JUDGES AT THE CAT SHOW YESTERDAY THOUGHT SO, TOO! THEY AWARDED HIM FIRST PRIZE— $5,000!
B-BUT TAG DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A TAIL! A CAT'S GOT TO BE A PERFECT SPECIMEN TO WIN AT A CAT SHOW!
$5,000! WOW!
AND THAT'S WHAT TAG IS—A PERFECT SPECIMEN!
TAG'S A PERFECT MANX CAT, A BREED FROM THE ISLE OF MAN! THE LESS TAIL, THE RARER THE CAT!
GOLLY, TAG... WHAT A SWELL SURPRISE!
YES, AND IT'S THE SWELL SURPRISES ON CHRISTMAS THAT MAKE IT SO MERRY! WHICH REMINDS ME—
MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!
MEOW, MEOW, MEOW!
THE END